

ANIMAL

COMICS



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JUNE-JULY

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DELL
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HIPPY HOP MEETS HUG-ME



Hippy Hop, the little brown rabbit, and his friend Chirpy Robin, were out strolling in the woods one morning, when all of a sudden Hippy spied someone who looked very familiar lying right in the middle of the pathway ahead.

"Look, Chirpy!" he exclaimed. "Isn't that my cousin, Fluffy White, lying there in the path!"

Chirpy, who was not really strolling, but was flying alongside Hippy Hop at a good conversational height, said, "From here it looks like Fluffy, but wait, I'll fly up a couple of feet and take a better look."

Chirpy flew up and peered ahead very carefully and then he came down and said, "No, it isn't Fluffy White, but I'm sure it's one of your relations so we had better hurry over for a look."

When they got up close they saw that it wasn't one of Hippy's relatives at all, but it was the most beautiful blue-eyed white bunny they had ever seen, with the loveliest pink ears and a big blue ribbon around its neck.

"Hello," said Hippy, staring breathlessly at the pink ears and blue ribbon. "Have you hurt yourself or are you just taking a nap?"

"Neither one," answered the bunny. "I walked too far and ran down. Now I can't move until I am wound up again."

"Wound up! What's that?" asked both Chirpy and Hippy at the same time.

"Oh, I'm a Hug-Me Bunny, and if you turn the little crank on my back I'll be wound up."

Hippy found the little crank and wound it tight just as Hug-Me Bunny had asked him to do, and in a second Hug-Me was running around as lively as any bunny would care to be.

"That is very, very surprising," said Hippy. "What kind of a rabbit are you anyway? I never saw one with such blue eyes and lovely pink ears."

"Oh," said Hug-Me. "I'm practically the same as you, except I'm mechanical. My little girl read me a story about the forest rabbits, so I came out to stay with them for a while."



Continued on back cover

UNCLE WIGGLY

DO YOU THINK UNCLE WIGGILY HAS FORGOTTEN ABOUT THE PICNIC, NURSE JANE?

I'M NOT SURPRISED HE'S SO ABSENT-MINDED!

HELLO, FOLKS! HERE I AM... BETTER LATE THAN NEVER!



I SIMPLY HAD TO FINISH MY NEWEST INVENTION... HERE IT IS!



AN AUTOMATIC, SELF-HEATING, SILVER COCOA POT!



YOU PUT THE COCOA POWDER IN THE TOP AND THE HEATING POWDER IN THE BOTTOM PART... ADD WATER AND WAIT 5 MINUTES, AND THERE'S YOUR COCOA... ALL READY.



UNSEEN BY THE PICNICKERS, A DOOR OPENS IN THE BIG STUMP...

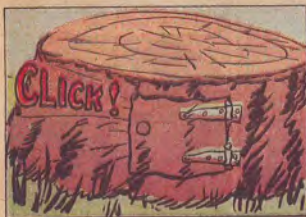


THE GREAT DISAPPEARING ACT!



WHEN YOU PUT WATER WITH THE HEATING POWDER IT GETS RED HOT AND COOKS THE COCOA.





EVEN THE TABLECLOTH VANISHED... DEAR ME!

MY BEST TABLE-CLOTH TOO!



I SHALL HAVE TO FIGURE THIS OUT... FOOD DOESN'T DISAPPEAR LIKE STEAM.



NOBODY HAD TIME TO CARRY IT FAR FROM THIS STUMP.

PERHAPS SOMEONE PUT IT INSIDE THE STUMP, WIGGILY.



MY IDEA EXACTLY, UNCLE BUTTER. HERE'S A DOORKNOB!



— AND HERE'S THE DOOR!



WIGGILY LONGEARS DON'T YOU DARE GO NEAR THAT DOOR... SOME BAD ANIMAL MUST LIVE THERE

NONSENSE! I DON'T SEE A SOUL!

WAIT!

HURRY, UNCLE BUTTER! GO IN AND BRING WIGGILY OUT SAFE -- OR I'LL NEVER SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN!

BUT... BUT... SUPPOSE I CAN'T --



UNCLE WIGGILY! ARE YOU THERE? ... I MEAN WHERE ARE YOU?



COME ALONG, UNCLE BUTTER! I'M RIGHT AT THE FOOT OF THE STAIRS.



THERE'S OUR PICNIC ON THE TABLE -- BUT WHO ON EARTH...?

THAT'S IT! WHO BROUGHT IT HERE?



HEH, HEH, HEH! WOULDNT YOU LIKE TO KNOW?



A PICNIC FOR LUNCH AND YOU TWO FOR DINNER... THAT'S WHAT I CALL LUCKY!

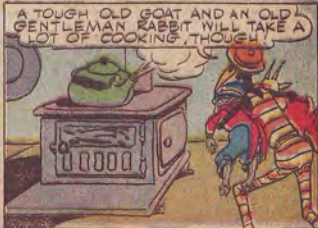
THE SKEEZICKS! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN!



HAW, HAW, HAW! IF YOU'D KNOWN, YOU WOULDNT HAVE WALKED RIGHT INTO MY DINING ROOM!



A TOUGH OLD GOAT AND AN OLD GENTLEMAN RABBIT WILL TAKE A LOT OF COOKING, THOUGH!





I'LL PUT YOU ON THE SHELF, WHILE I LOOK UP A GOOD RECIPE.



AHA! HERE IT IS... HOW TO MAKE A BUNNY-GOAT STEW, SOMETIMES CALLED HASENPFEFFER.



"FIRST, CUT UP TWO POUNDS OF STRONG ONIONS!"



"—AND MAKE SURE YOU HAVE A HOT FIRE!"



"THEN FILL A BIG POT WITH BOILING WATER."



HASENPFEFFER! WHAT AN END FOR AN HONEST GOAT!

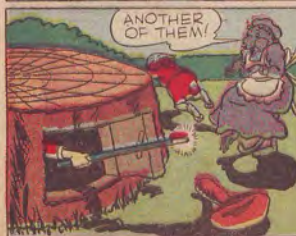
TUT, TUT! UNCLE BUTTER! NEVER SAY, DIE TILL YOU'RE DEAD!



PSST, PSST, PSST!



"LAST OF ALL, THROW IN ONE GOAT AND ONE LARGE RABBIT."



DEAR ME! WHAT'S YOUR HURRY, FOLKS?



WIGGILY LONGEARS! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?



WHAT IF THAT AWFUL SKEEZICKS COMES BACK?



IF HE DOES I'LL GIVE HIM A POKE WITH THIS RED-HOT POKER!

AND WHERE IS UNCLE BUTTER?



DOWNSTAIRS AT THE TABLE EATING SANDWICHES I EXPECT!

COME ON EVERYBODY... BEFORE HE EATS OUR SHARE, TOO.



YIPPEE! LEAD US TO IT, UNCLE!

WELL, I DECLARE! THEY'VE LEFT ME ALL ALONE!



MUCH AS I HATE SETTING FOOT IN A SKEEZICKS' HOUSE, I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO...



IF IT'S ONLY TO TAKE WIGGILY HIS PRECIOUS SELF-HEATING COCOA POT.





QUICK, SAMMIE... GET UNDER THE TABLE BEFORE NURSE JANE COMES.

OKAY, UNCLE WIGGILY.



WHEN I GIVE YOU THE SIGNAL, BLOW HARD ON THIS RUBBER TUBE.



COME IN, NURSE JANE! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME TO CUT THE CHERRY PIE.

WELL, AT LEAST YOU DIDN'T BEGIN WITHOUT ME.



I'LL CUT YOU AND UNCLE BUTTER THE LARGEST PIECES WIGGILY... BECAUSE YOU SAVED OUR PICNIC FROM THE SKEEZICKS.



ALL RIGHT, SAMMIE!



PUFF, PUFF!



SAKES ALIVE! THE PIE IS SWELLING.



THERE...THERE'S SOMETHING INSIDE IT!



EE-OW!



IT WAS NOTHING BUT A RUBBER BALLOON.

ANOTHER OF YOUR INVENTIONS, I SUPPOSE.

HA HA! DON'T BE ANGRY WITH HIM...



THESE SANDWICHES (AND THE COOK-IES!) ARE AWFUL GOOD NURSE JANE.

AND THE CAKE! (AND THE SKEEZICKS MISSED SOMETHING.)



BUT HERE COMES THE SKEEZICKS WITH HIS BURNED FEET IN BANDAGES...AND THE PIPSISEWAH PUSHING HIM.



THE DOOR IS OPEN SKEE!

BAH! DID YOU THINK I'D STOP TO SHUT IT...WITH MY FEET HURTING SO?



EASY DOWN THESE STAIRS DID...DON'T JOLT ME!

AWW-W! THEY WERE NOT MADE FOR WHEELS... GOTTA HAVE BUMPS



THE COCOA IS MIXED...I'LL JUST POUR SOME HEATING POWDER INTO THE BOTTOM PART AND...



AHHHH... I'M BURNING...



HELP!



WATER! I'M ON FIRE!

ME, TOO!



THEY WON'T STOP TILL THEY REACH THE RIVER.



DEAR ME SUZ-DUD! I MUST HAVE PUT THE HEATING POWDER IN THE COCOA ITSELF!



SOMETHING ALWAYS HAPPENS WHEN YOU START INVENTING THINGS, WIGGILY LONGEARS.

IT-IT'S FINISHED NOW, NURSE JANE!

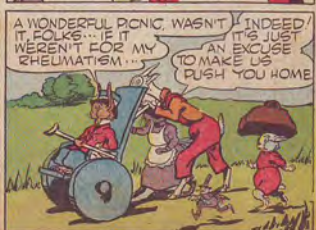


WELL, WELL! HERE'S SOMETHING I'LL TAKE TO PAY FOR IT!



A WONDERFUL PICNIC, WASN'T IT, FOLKS... IF IT WEREN'T FOR MY RHEUMATISM...

INDEED! IT'S JUST AN EXCUSE TO MAKE US PUSH YOU HOME



HECTOR

The Henpecked ROOSTER

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HMMPH!
FOUND
THIS IN
HECTOR'S
OVERCOAT!

IT-IT ... LOOKS
LIKE A LOVE
LETTER

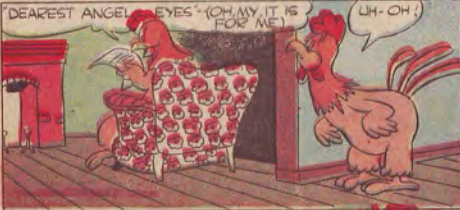
I'LL SIT HERE ON THE LOVE
SEAT AND READ IT.
UNDOUBTEDLY, IT'S
FOR ME.



DEAREST ANGEL EYES-- (OH, MY, IT IS
FOR ME)

UH-OH!

GEE SHE FOUND
THAT LOVE LETTER!
GOSH--OH--GOSH



YOUR SYLPH-LIKE FORM YOUR LOVELY
VOICE FILL ME WITH BLISS---I LOVE
TO ENCIRCLE YOUR WAIST WITH MY
ARM AND--

WHAT?

HE HASN'T
BEEN ABLE
TO ENCIRCLE
MY WAIST
SINCE 1926.



THIS LETTER MUST BE TO SOME OTHER BEAUTIFUL WOMAN!

HECTOR

YES, DEAR ?

EXPLAIN HOW THIS LOVE LETTER GOT INTO YOUR POCKET! WHO'S THE WOMAN?

YOU-- SWEETHEART. NOBODY BUT YOU!

OH--- REALLY? I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WOULD WRITE ME A LOVE LETTER---

I WOULDN'T.

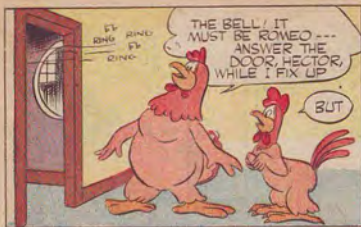
WHAT?!

I-UH-MEAN I DIDN'T WRITE THIS ONE.

SO YOU DIDN'T! - IT'S SIGNED ROMEO V. J'HOOLIGAN. MY MY ----- TEE HEE

HOW DOES IT FEEL TO KNOW YOU'RE MARRIED TO A WOMAN WITH A MYSTERIOUS ADMIRER?

BUT-BUT -



I CAN SEE BY YOUR EAGERNESS THAT THE HAPPY HOUSE TINKER IS JUST WHAT YOU WANT -- THERE YOU STAND NODDING YOUR HEAD, SO YOU MUST AGREE.



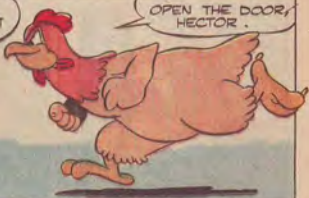
NOW WHAT AM I CHARGING YOU FOR THIS COMBINATION TOOTH BRUSH, FLY SWATTER, HOT WATER BAG, AND BEAN PEELER? -- IS IT ONE DOLLAR? -- NO -- IT'S FREE!



ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS BUY THIS OTHER LITTLE ITEM --- SOMETHING YOU'LL GET A BIG KICK OUT OF, I'M SURE -



OPEN THE DOOR, HECTOR.



AND I HASTEN TO ASSURE YOU THAT -



DESPITE PRESENT CURTAILMENT OF DIFFICULTIES, WE OFFER THIS PERSONA NON GRATA OR FOR THE PRACTICALLY UNHEARD OF PRICE OF \$ 235.00



SWEETHEART, I FOUND THAT LETTER IN THE ATTIC -- IT'S AN OLD ONE THAT SOME BEAU WROTE YOU BEFORE YOU HOOKED ME -- I MEAN BEFORE WE JOINED IN WEDDED BLITZ.



REALLY?

OH, YES, NOW I REMEMBER -- ROMEO V. O'HOOLIGAN WAS MR. AMERICA FOR 1920 -- HE WAS REFINED, A DIVINE DANCER, RICH, REFINED AND HANDSOME -- ALSO REFINED --- AND HE WAS INSANE ABOUT ME.



INSANE - I'LL BELIEVE.

OH, HE WAS DIVINE... I REMEMBER HIM SO WELL I HEAR BELLS RING WHEN I THINK OF HIM.

RING
DING
Tb
DING

RING Tb
RING
RING R

I CAN HEAR BELLS RING TOO AND I'M NOT THINKING OF ANYBODY.

HE WAS SO TALL AND WELL BUILT... SUCH A FIGURE OF A MAN!

H'LO, CHUM, LEMME IN A MINNICK! I THINK I GOT A VERY GOOD PROPOSITION FER YEZ.

CHEE, Y'GOT A AWFUL RADIO DERE, BUS... AN DAT PROGRAM ON IT AINT SO HOT, EITHER.

LOVELY HE WAS, LIKE A SUMMER DREAM-- GENTLE AND OH, SO CULTURED!

I KNOW IT-- WONT YOU SIT DOWN?

I WONT TAKE OFF ME HAT CAUSE I AINT GONNA STAY MOREN A MINNICK---

I RUNS A PERFESSIONAL AN CHAMPEEN FOOTBALL TEAM AN WE NEED A DROP-KICKER. I SEEN WHAT YA DID WIT' DAT DRUMMER-- 75 YARDS, OFFN' DE FRONT STOOP-- VERY PERTY-- HOW DOES A HUNDERD A WEEK SOUND TO YA, BUDDY?

WAIT A MINUTE! THAT WAS MY WIFE WHO DID THE KICKING, AN' IT WAS ONLY 'CAUSE SHE WAS DISAPPOINTED-- SHE THOUGHT THE SALESMAN WAS AN OLD BOY FRIEND OF HERS--
ROMEO V. O'HOOOLIGAN!

WELL, WODDYA KNOW---
DAT'S ME!
I'M ROMEO V. O'HOOOLIGAN!

You? WHY YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A TURTLE



WHAT'S WRONG WIT BEIN A TURTLE?

BUT MY WIFE SAID YOU WERE TALL AN AN-- I JUST THOUGHT YOU WERE A RHODE ISLAND RED OR A BARRED ROCK.

ME A CHICKEN! HAW HAW. DATS A GOOD ONE-- I TELL YEH HOW IT WAS.



I'M JUST STROLLIN' THRU DE BARNYARD MINDIN' ME OWN BUSINESS BACK IN 1921 AN I SEES DIS DAME, A HEN Y UNNERSTAND, CRYN AN CACKLIN AN I SAYS ---



CHEE, SISTER, WHAT'S DE MATTER?

BOO HOO, TONIGHTS DE NIGHT OF DE HENHOUSE HOP..

WHY DE FUSS BAGE? WHY DE FUSS?



NOBODY WANTS TO TAKE ME-- I'M JEST A UGLY DUCKLING.

SO ONE THING LEADS TO ANOTHER AN DE NEX THING YA KNOWS I'M SQUIPIN DIS BIRD-BAGE TO DE FOWL BALL



WE WUZ SENSATIONAL!

YEAH, SHE PAID ME GOOD AN EVEN LEART ME TO WRITE A LETTER.



FUNNY TING, EVEN T DAY I KIN WRITE ONLY ONE LETTER-- IT STARTS OFF DEAR ANGEL-EYES-- ONE TIME I GOTTA WRITE A BUSINESS LETTER T A FRIEND. CHEE, HE WAS SURPRISED.



HOW HUMILIATING!



HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO MEET BERTHA AGAIN? - SHE'S DYIN' TO SEE YOU AGAIN, I'M SURE

IT SOUNDS LIKE A LOAD OF FUN, PAL. I GOT NUTIN' T' DO FER A COUPLE WEEKS- I'LL STICK AROUND.



A COUPLE OF WEEKS--OH, MERCY!



THANK GOODNESS, I GOT UP TO MY ROOM WITHOUT HIM SEEING ME - NOW I'LL PACK--



I MUSTN'T BE CAUGHT BY THAT AWFUL ROMEO O'HOOLIGAN.



GOLLY, WHERE IS BERTH-- UH HMM WELL WELL!



IT BEGINS TO LOOK LIKE BERTHA WILL BE GONE FOR SOME TIME-- YOU DON'T MIND WAITING?



NOT AT ALL, KID-- AN' IF I'M GONNA BE HERE OR SO-- I'LL TAKE OFF ME HAT.

HERMAN! SEND OUT SOME OF YOUR MICE FRIENDS FOR SANDWICHES AND SIT IN FOR A FEW GAMES.

OKAY, HECK.

Blackie

URNS THE
TABLES

COPR. 1945 FAMOUS STUDIOS



THIS WILL
FOOL 'EM!



I'LL PARK THIS
IN FRONT OF
THEIR DOOR.



LIKE SO-- THEN I'LL
RING THE BELL-- LIKE SO--
I HIDE IN THE CHEST--
THEY TAKE THE
TREASURE CHEST
IN-- AND
THEN



BAM!

YES?



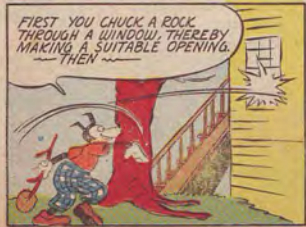
SOMEBODY LEFT
A BOX--



THE WOLF!

YES, YOU LITTLE RAT!
YOU OPENED THAT DOOR
OUTWARD ON PURPOSE.











HOW FORTUNATE I JUST HAPPENED ALONG SINCE YOU NEED A SPECIALIST LIKE ME.

I'M CALLED LUCKY LOUIE.



YES SIR, THAT'S WATER ALRIGHT--FETCH A LARGE POT--BIG ENOUGH TO HOLD TWO OR THREE PEOPLE.



GOSH--I DREAMED I HEARD THE WOLF'S VOICE--UHP!



SAY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?

WE'VE GOT A LEAKY FIRE-PLACE--AN' OUR PLUMBER WANTS A BIG POT, BIG ENOUGH FOR THREE PEOPLE.



A LEAKY FIREPLACE?

HURRY, MY BOYS!

COME ON OUT IN THE KITCHEN AND HELP US CARRY IN THE POT, BLACKIE.



THAT VOICE! IF IT'S NOT THE WOLF'S, I MISS MY GUESS!



PSST-- COME OVER TO THE KITCHEN WINDOW, MY LITTLE FATHEADS-- I'LL SHOW YOU SOMETHIN'!



WHY, IT'S A HOSE! RUNNIN' FROM THE WOLF'S HOUSE UP TO OUR CHIMNEY!

OF COURSE-- HOW ELSE WOULD WE HAVE A LEAKY FIREPLACE? IT'S A TRICK!

BUT WE'LL FOOL THAT WOLF --
-NOW CARRY THE POT IN
LIKE I TELL YOU



IS THIS POT BIG ENOUGH?



THAT'S
WONDERFUL!
PUT IT RIGHT OVER
HERE.



RIGHT OVER
HERE?

KLONK



QUICK! PILE MORE
FURNITURE ON HIM.



NOW AT LAST
WE'VE GOT THE
WOLF WHERE WE
WANT HIM!

HUH?



I HAVE HERE A FINE
NEW COOKBOOK WITH
506 WAYS OF PREPARING
A WOLF!



I DON'T WANT TO BE PREPARED
I'M NO BOY SPROUT!



NOW HERE IS A NIFTY RECIPE --
HANG WOLF BY TOES OVER A
SLOW FIRE --- BASTE OCCASIONALLY
WITH A HOT POKER ---



HERE IS A MOUTH-WATERING RECIPE -
SKIN WOLF BY IMMERSING IN
BOILING WATER --- DICE
WITH A HATCHET,
RUB IN SALT AND
PEPPER, AND FRY.



HEY, LISTEN -- HONEST --
I'M OUT OF SEASON --
WOLVES OUT OF SEASON
ARE POISON -- I'M
POLLUTED -- LIKE BAD
OYSTERS -- YOU BETTER
BE CAREFUL, 'OL' BOY.

NO
FOOLIN'?



WELL THEN, WE'LL HAVE
TO PURIFY YOU BY
BOILING YOU DOWN
FOR TWO HOURS -
GET THE OIL, LOUIE.



NO
NO

NO
NO



I'LL BE GOOD!
I'M REFORMED!



DON'T
BOIL
ME --
OOF



I DIDN'T KNOW
THOSE LITTLE
BRATS WERE
WOLF EATERS.

THERE HE GOES AND HE'S
USING A FINE RECIPE FOR
WOLF POP-OVERS --





YOU CAN'T TRUST ANYBODY THESE DAYS.



WHY COULDN'T THEY STAY IN CHARACTER?



IT'S A LITTLE DISHEARTENING.



HEY, YOU THERE --- YOU, IN THE POT!

WHAT?



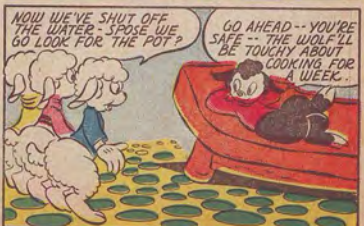
WHAT'S COOKIN', KID?



YEOW! NOT ME NOT ME -- NO -- NO --



I'VE SEEN NUTS IN MY TIME-BUT HE'S THE COLONEL OF EM ALL!



NOW WE'VE SHUT OFF THE WATER-SPOSE WE GO LOOK FOR THE POT?

GO AHEAD-- YOU'RE SAFE -- THE WOLF'LL BE TOUCHY ABOUT COOKING FOR A WEEK.

Albert and Pogo

ALBERT, YO'
MUS' BE SICK
IF YO' ISN'T
WANNA GO
FISHIN' FO'
CATFISHES.

AH GOT
A MIZ'RY—
POSSIBLE AH
DYIN'!

DYIN'! MAN DAT DERE
IS A BAD SICKNESS—
—BAD CASE OF DYIN'
PUT A MAN IN BED
FO' DAYS!

OH, YASSUH— ALL OF A SUDDEN
AH IS ALL COME OVER
TREMBLY.— POSSIBLE
AH NEEDS A CATFISH
SAM'WICH.

DE BAYOU
BUSTIN'
WIF CAT-
FISHES!

TELL YOU WHUT, POGO
YO' RUSH OUT AND
CATCH UP A MESS
OF CATS— AH
WILL REST AND
RECOVER.

SOMETIMES
AH WISH US
POSSUMS WAS
UN-REE-FINED.

SHECKS— POSSUMS IS LAZY
FOLKS LIKE ANYBODY ELSE.
BUT AH NEYAH GIT NO CHANST
TO PROVE MA NATCHERAL
BORN TALENTS.

NUFFIN' LURE IN DE FISHES
LIKE A GOOD BANGIN' AN'
A WHANGIN' ON DE BANG-JO.

POSSUM UP A
'SIMMON TREE





NOW WHAT IN THUNDER
IS THAT? AH IS HEERD
RACKETS IN MA TIME
BUT THERE BE THE
RANKEST
RACKET
EVAH!



WHATEVAH AIL THAT LAD,
DOCTAH
LEGERDEMAIN
Z. PRESTO IS
THE MAN WHAT
CAN CURE
HIM.



YEOW
WHUT DAT?

AHOY THE
SCOW!



ONE STEP NEARER AN' AH
BUS' YO' ... WHO YO'
CALL A SCOW?



THAT WAS JUS' MA
NAUTICAL WAY...

WELL, AH IS CLEAN
AND WHOLE SOME
NEVAH HEERD
NOTHIN' NAUTICAL
AFORE.



BESIDES, AH IS FISHIN'
AN' YO' IS DISTURBIN' ME.



A FISHERMAN!
WHAT GOOD LUCK!



SPECIALLY FO' YOU.
NOW WATCH YEDDY
CLOSELY, MA BOY--



- THERE YOU ARE, MA BOY - A BOTTLE OF DR. LEGERDEMAIN Z. PRESTO'S ELIXIR!



HEAH IS MAN'S BES' FRIEND - A FEW DROPS MAKES A POT OF CHICKEN SOUP - A TEASPOONFUL KEEPS A CHILD QUIET - IT REMOVES SPOTS - CURES CHILBLAINS AND

TWO DOSES LL GROW HAIR ON A WATERMELON.

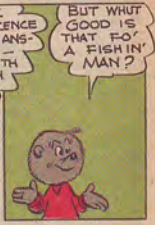


AW, WHO GIVE A HOOP? AH I'NT GOT NO WATERMELON AN' IF AH DID AH WOULDN'T BE GROAN HAIR ON IT.



AH, YOU AH RIGHT

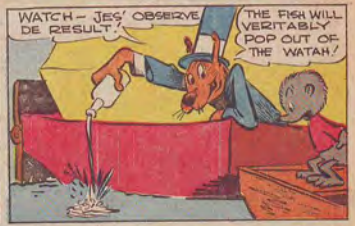
AND OBSERVE THE IRRIDESCENCE OF THE TRANSPARENCY - THAT WO'TH A DOLLAR ALONE.



BUT WHUT GOOD IS THAT FO' A FISHIN' MAN?



WHAT A KEEN YOUNGSTER YOU ARE, OLD MAN. THAT IS AN EXCELLENT QUESTION.



WATCH - JES' OBSERVE DE RESULT!

THE FISH WILL VERITABLY POP OUT OF THE WATAH!



DE END OB DE WORL' COMIN' - A TEERIFYIN' POISON COME SPLASH-IN' INTO DE SWAMP- US FISH AN' TURKLES IS DOOMED.





WHOOP! ALBERT
SWALLY DE BOTTLE
OF MEDICINE, DOC.!



HEAR IS A ACADEMIC BIT
OF INT'REST. NEVAH SEE
A MAN TAKE A WHOLE
BOTTLE OF ELIYIR,—
SPECIAL INCLUDIN' TH'
BOTTLE.



WHY, LOOKY—
MRS CRANE,
AH DO B'LEVE
A MEDICAL SHOW
GOIN' ON.

UG UG
GLOOG



YAMP!

WOOD

DON'T BE
FRIGHTED, MIS'
RACKETY COON
ALBERT IS PART
OF DE SHOW.



GROG

WHY, ALBERT
IS REAL
CLEVAH!

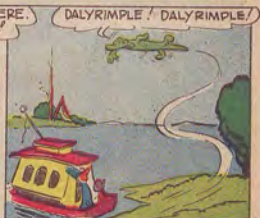
WIP
WIP
WIP



huff
huff

YASSUH— LOOKY DERE.
HE KIND O' FLYIN'!

mubble!



DALYRIMPLE! DALYRIMPLE!



WHEE-HOO!
MAN, WHUT A
'PUFFORMINTS.



Passst— QUICK NOW'S YO'
CHANCE TO SLIP INTO
YO' DISGUISE —
AH WILL LECTURE
AT THE
MULTITUDE.

BUT— BUT—
HOW 'BOUT
ALBERT?



LET HIM DROWN / WHEN AH HIRE A BOY HE DOES LIKE AH SAY / GO INTO YO' ACT BEFO' AH STAB YO' CROSS-EYBD!

YESSUH
YESSUH
YESSUH
YESSUH
YESSUH
YESSUH
YESSUH



LADIES AN' FOLK-- GIVE METH' BERRY OF YO' EARS.

DAT DOC IS A FAKE AN' A FIEND --AH GOTTA SAVE DE SWAMP PEOPLE FUM HIS POISON ELIXIE.



WHY, COUSIN DOWNWIND! AH DIN'T KNOW YOU WAS IN TOWN.

YASSUH, AH VISITIN', WHUT GOIN' ON?



DAT NOGOOD DOCTAH IS FLIMFLAMMIN' DE PUBLIC, AN' HE TRYIN' TO DROWN ALBERT.

HE SOUND LIKE MA TARGET FO' TONIGHT.



HEAH / WE TRICK HIM-- YOU PUT ON DE DISGUISE AN' YO' BUYS A BOTTLE, AH WILL GO RESCUE ALBERT, AN' US WILL ATTACK FROM DE DERRIERE

AH PREFERE DE DIRECT APPROACH, BUT AH DO IT LIKE YO' SAY.



GIVE HIM HIS OL' DOLLAR FO' TH' STUFF DEN WHEN YO' SAY THAT IT'S AWFUL --

ASK FO' YO' MONEY BACK.



NOW THEN, WHO'S THE LUCKY MAN THAT GONE PURCHASE THE FUST BOTTLE?

AH IS!



THERE YO' IS, SUH! THAT'LL BE ONE DOLLAR EVEN.

UH-HUH



AHEM! THAT WILL BE
ONE DOLLAR!
Phoo-eee



DAT IS DE WUST SMELL AH EVER
SMELT / AN' AH IS A EXPERT -
AH DEMAND DE RETURN OF
MA DOLLAR!



YO IS A DIRTY
DOUBLE-
CROSSAH!
WHEAH'S
MAH
DOLLAR?



Y'ALL HEAH DE MAN ' HE
CROOKED! HE CHEATIN' A
DO' OL' MAN OUT
OF HIS LIFE
SAVIN'S.

DOCTAH, YO
IS A THIEF.

YOU
AWFUL!



VERY WELL, KINDLY STEP
THIS WAY, SUH. THE MANAGE-
MENT BE GLAD TO MAKE A
SETTLEMENT

GIVE DE
OL' MAN
HIS MONEY



NOW FRIENDS AH WILL SHOW Y'ALL
THAT THIS HEAH IS A FAKE -
A FRAUD - A CHEAT - A HUMBUG -
A DOUBLE-DEALER
AND A -



SKUNK
IF EVER AH
SEEN ONE!



MA WORD! AH IS
TELLIN' THE HONEST
TO BETSEY TROOP!

YOU IS A SKUNK!

MM-HMM - DAT'S DE
WAY IT IS WIF ME.



HALP

JES' A MINUTE, FOLKS - DE DOC AN' ME IS GOIN' INTO CONFERINSTANCE.



THERE'S TH' DOC'S BOAT, ALBERT, WE GONE SNEAK UP SOOROUND HIM!

AH GONE WHOP HIM.



YEOW - NOT THAT- NO NO- OH DON'T- WOWF!

HALP

HURRY UP ALBERT, DAT FIEND GOT PO' DOWN-WIND.



GANGWAY!



WHUT IN DE WORL' WAS DAT DERE?

DAT WAS YO' ASSOCIATE DR. LEGERDEMAIN Z. PRESTO

YEOW



HOTDOG-AH MADE A WHOLE DOLLAH OUTEN DE DEAL

GOOD! BUT WHAT DID YO' DO TO DAT BOY?



WELL, YO' MOUGHT SAY AH GIVE HIM A DOSE OF HIS OWN MEDICINE!

COME ON, FOLKS WE DONE FRY UP DE CATFISH POGO CATCH-DEY READY NOW.

CILLY GOOSE

COPYR. 1945. BY FAMOUS STUDIOS

HEE WHIZ! HERE'S JUST THE THING FOR AUNT CILLY FOR HER BIRTHDAY!



ISN'T IT JUST THE THING?

OH, IT WOULD BE WONDERFUL!



AUNT CILLY HAS ALWAYS WANTED A HUSBAND... COULD WE REALLY GET HIM FOR HER BIRTHDAY?



YOU CAN'T ORDER HUSBANDS BY MAIL, YOU SCATTERBRAIN—I MEAN THIS COURSE ON MUSCLE BUILDING... IMAGINE AUNT CILLY LOOKING LIKE SANDOW!



OF COURSE YOU CAN ORDER A HUSBAND—LOOK, HERE'S THE 'LONELY LOVERS' AD...

SO WHAT?



ALL YOU DO IS WRITE IN AND SAY YOU WANT A HUSBAND AND SIGN AUNT CILLY'S NAME



OH—IT'S A MARRIAGE SERVICE, EH? WHY DIDN'T AUNT CILLY THINK OF IT BEFORE?



WHY, SHE PROBABLY DIDN'T WANT TO SEND HER REAL PICTURE TO THE MARRIAGE BUREAU—BUT LOOK!



GOSH—WHO'S THAT?



WHY, IT'S SWOONELLA SWAN, THE MOVIE ACTRESS, WHO'LL KNOW THE DIFFERENCE?





COME ON—WE'LL MAIL IT... AUNT CILLY WILL HAVE A HUSBAND IN NO TIME.



ARE YOU SURE THIS WILL WORK OUT? WHAT WILL THE HUSBAND SAY WHEN HE SEES THE REAL CILLY?



WELL, MY GOODNESS! I GUESS WE CAN HAVE AUNT CILLY FIXED UP REAL PRETTY, CAN'T WE?

WE'RE NOT MAGICIANS!



SHH—SHE'LL HEAR YOU—COME ON, WE'LL TALK HER INTO FIXING UP A LITTLE.



OH, CHILDREN, I'M SO GLAD YOU CAME IN! I'VE A BIG SURPRISE FOR YOU... YOUR UNCLE MINEFIELD IS COMING!



MINEFIELD IS MY ONLY BROTHER, AND I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE HE AND I WERE GOSLINGS! WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT EACH OTHER LOOKS LIKE.



GEE, AUNT CILLY, THIS IS NO TIME TO DIS-ILLUSION THE OLD GANDER!



SHHH—KEEP QUIET!

PLOCK!



MY GOODNESS, AUNT CILLY, WHY DON'T YOU GET ALL PRIMPED UP FOR UNCLE MINEFIELD?



A WONDERFUL IDEA!



I'LL GET A PEEK-A-BOO BLOUSE, A HOBBLE SKIRT, AND A NEW MARCEL!



DON'T BE A SQUARE, AUNT CILLY—THOSE THINGS WENT OUT WITH MUSTACHE CUPS! LET'S GO TO THE BEAUTY PARLOR.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH MUSTACHE CUPS?

A FEW DAYS LATER.

WAIT'LL YOU SEE AUNT CILLY THIS MORNING!

WE GOT AUNT CILLY ALL PRETTIED UP AND SHE THINKS IT'S FOR UNCLE MINEFIELD—HEE, HEE, HEE!

YEAH—AN' ALL THE TIME WE'VE GOT A HUSBAND COMIN' FOR HER—WON'T SHE BE SURPRISED?!



OH, BOY! I'M GLAD I JOINED THAT MATRIMONIAL BUREAU!



NOW, LET'S SEE—WHAT IS THE ADDRESS THE BUREAU GAVE ME?



MMM—MISS CILLY GOOSE.

THIS IS THE PLACE AND—THIS IS THE GIRL!



IT'S WONDERFUL TO GET A GIRL THAT LOOKS LIKE A MOVIE STAR!



THERE'S THE DOORBELL—IT MUST BE MINEFIELD!



GEE! MAYBE IT'S—



GOOD MORNING, MADAM! I'M LOOKING FOR YOUR GRANDDAUGHTER.



OH—! I HEARD YOU WERE A GREAT KIDDER—YOU MUST BE MY BROTHER!

YOUR BROTHER! I'M LOOKING FOR MISS CILLY GOOSE.



WELL, NOW I KNOW YOU'RE MINEY—I'M CILLY!



MINEY, MINEY, MINEY!

I DON'T KNOW
IF I'M YOURSRY,
LADY, BUT YOU'RE
SURE SILLY!

I-ER-THINK
YOUR WIG
SLIPPED A
LITTLE.

OH, I DON'T CARE -
COME ON IN AND
MEET THE CHILDREN

CHILDREN!

THAT'S THE
LAST STRAW!

MINEFIELD!

OH, GOSH! THE EXPERIMENT
DIDN'T WORK -
WE'D BETTER
EXPLAIN!

DON'T
TELL HER
ABOUT MY
EXPERIMENT!

WHAT'S YOUR EXPERIMENT?!

WELL, I SENT AWAY
FOR THAT PHYSICAL
DEVELOPMENT
PROGRAM!

AUNT CILLY, THAT
WASN'T UNCLE MINE-
FIELD! THAT WAS A
PROSPECT FROM THE
MARRIAGE
BUREAU.

MARRIAGE BUREAU?
YOU MEAN HE
WANTED TO
MARRY ME?

OH, MY - HE WAS SO TALL!
DO YOU THINK HE'LL
BE BACK?

WELL, IF HE
ISN'T, ANOTHER
ONE WILL
SHOW UP.

OH, GOODY - I'LL
RUN IN AND TIDY
UP!

MMM—I'LL JUST PUT ON SOME OF THIS "PERSPIRATION DE L'AMOUR!"



I'LL GREET HIM CARRYING A ROSE IN MY LIPS—THAT'S AN OLD SPANISH CUSTOM



AH, ME! THERE'S NOTHING SO FETCHING AS A SPANISH GET-UP!



I'M GLAD THAT NEW PROSPECT FOR MY MUSCLE COURSE LIVES WITHIN WALKING DISTANCE. I LIKE TO GIVE THE FIRST LESSON PERSONALLY



THIS IS THE FIRST TIME A DAME EVER SENT IN FOR THE LESSONS—BUT I SHOULD WORRY...



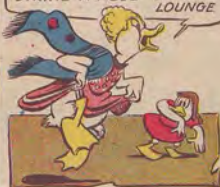
WELL, HERE'S THE PLACE—MISS GILLY GOOSE! WONDER IF SHE'S PRETTY?



WHY, MERCY ME! THE HANDSOMEST MAN IN THE WORLD IS OUTSIDE—AND—AND—



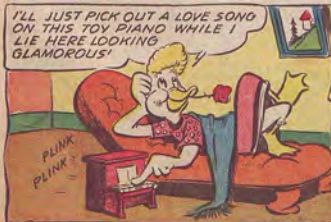
YOU ANSWER THE DOOR—I'LL STRIKE A POSE ON THE LOUNGE



WELL, DON'T FORGET, IT'S YOUR SECOND STRIKE—ONE MORE AND YOU'RE OUT!

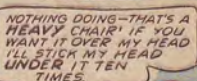
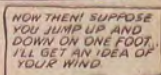
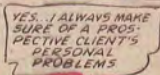


I'LL JUST PICK OUT A LOVE SONG ON THIS TOY PIANO WHILE I LIE HERE LOOKING GLAMOROUS!



CUT IT OUT—STOP PICKIN' ON MY PIANO!







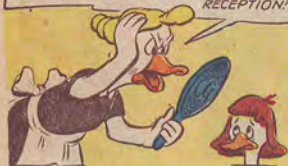


PODDEN ME, PODNER, COULD YOU DIRECT ME TO MISS CILLY GOOSE? SHE'S MY LONG-LOST SISTER.



WHY, SURE! SHE JUST FLUNG ME OUT THAT DOOR—AND BROTHER, SHE'S NOT 50 LONG, BUT SHE'S SURE LOST!

NOW YOU LISTEN—(IS MY TRANSFORMATION ON STRAIGHT?) THE NEXT MAN THAT SHOWS UP IS GOING TO GET A WARM RECEPTION!



RING!

—IF THAT'S A MAN LOOKING FOR ME—I'LL—I'LL—



ARE YOU MISS CILLY GOOSE?

YES!



WELL, I'M—**BLUB!**

BEAT IT, BLUB—I'M SICK OF CRACK POTS!

THAT'S A FINE WAY TO TREAT A BROTHER YOU HAVEN'T SEEN IN TWENTY YEARS—**GOOD BYE!**



THAT CUTS YOU RIGHT OUT OF MY WILL—MY FOUNTAIN PEN WILL GO TO CHARITY!

OH, MINEFIELD, I FORGOT YOU WERE COMING—FORGIVE ME!

Johnny Gruelle's RAGGEDY ANIMALS

EDDIE! AND LITTLE BROWN BEAR! WHERE ARE YOU GOING, ALL DRESSED UP?

TO MAISIE MOOCOW'S SWEET CORN ROAST... WHY DON'T YOU COME TOO, SUNNY BUNNY?

I'D LOVE TO, BUT I'VE GOT TO SEE THAT TUBBY BUNNY DOESN'T GET ANYTHING MORE TO EAT. HE'S TOO FAT.



OH, COME ON ANYWAY, SUNNY BUNNY... WE CAN TIE TUBBY UP WHEN WE GET THERE

I'LL BET MAISIE MOOCOW WILL HAVE LOTS OF GOOD THINGS FOR US.



WHY, LOOK WHO'S HERE - EVEN LITTLE TUBBY BUNNY! WELCOME TO THE PARTY!

I HOPE WE'RE NOT LATE, MAISIE.



YOU'RE NOT LATE AT ALL, L.B....WE'RE JUST GOING TO START THE GAMES.



SAY, L.B. WHERE CAN WE PUT TUBBY WHERE HE'LL BE SAFE?

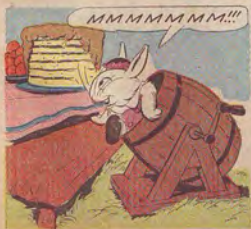
MAYBE WE COULD FIND A BIG BOX OR A BASKET...

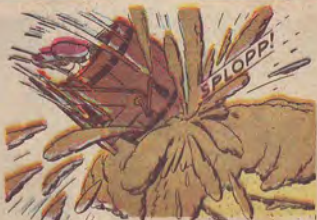


HERE'S MAISIE'S BUTTER CHURN... TUBBY WOULD JUST ABOUT FIT INSIDE IT.









SUNNY AND LB. WON THE BARREL RACE, THE POTATO RACE, AND THE THREE LEGGED RACE—SO HERE ARE THEIR PRIZES!

THANK YOU, MAISIE!

AND NOW THAT THE COALS ARE HOT, WE'LL ROAST THE SWEET CORN



OH, BOY! I CAN'T WAIT FOR IT TO COOK!

EVERYBODY GET AN ARMFUL!

WHAT'S THIS? TUBBY BUNNY INSIDE MY BUTTER CHURN!



PULL HIM OUT—QUICK!

WE'RE TRYING— BUT HE'S SWELLED UP OR SOMETHING!

HERE HE COMES!

PLOP!



SUNNY BUNNY JUST LOOK AT YOUR POOP? LITTLE BROTHER!

M-MUMMY!

HE'S STUFFED HIMSELF AGAIN—OH, I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THIS WOULD HAPPEN!

BUT HOW DID HE GET THAT WAY? WE HAVEN'T SERVED THE REFRESHMENTS YET





HOW DID YOUR TABLE GET THAT WAY? ANSWER ME THAT, MAISIE MOOCOW!

OH-H-H-H!



AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, YOU NAUGHTY SUNNY BUNNY!

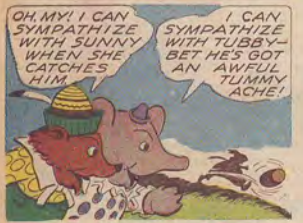
NO! NO, MUMMY!



JUST WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU!



WAIT! STOP! COME BACK OR YOU'LL BE SORRY!



OH, MY! I CAN SYMPATHIZE WITH SUNNY WHEN SHE CATCHES HIM.

I CAN SYMPATHIZE WITH TUBBY—BET HE'S GOT AN AWFUL TUMMY ACHE!



MOOOH! BOO-HOOOOH! ALL MY B-BEAUTIFUL P-PICNIC SPOILED! ROOOOOH-ROODINED!

FORGET IT, MAISIE... WE STILL HAVE ALL THE SWEET CORN TO ROAST.



I'D RATHER HAVE ROAST SWEET CORN AND MILK THAN ALL THE CAKES IN THE WORLD, MAISIE.

ME TOO!

HIPPY-HOP MEETS HUG-ME

Continued from front inside cover

"Oh," said Hippy, although he still did not quite understand about Hug-Me and he barely knew what a little girl was. "That will be very nice." But he really was not very happy about it, because Hug-Me was so very beautiful that Hippy felt homelier than ever.

"Well, now that we're all friends," said Chirpy, "let's go over to the farmer's yard and you two can get a couple of carrots and I'll get a little grain."

Off they went, Hippy Hop hopping along, Chirpy flying at his usual conversational height, and Hug-Me Bunny going clickety-clickety-click as his spring unwound. And all the time Hippy Hop was wishing that he was as beautiful as Hug-Me and had a nice big blue ribbon around his neck.

"Of course I don't eat anything at all," said Hug-Me, when they reached the farmer's yard, "but I'll stay and watch!"

Hippy and Chirpy ate a little bit, and Hippy was glad that he could eat, because the carrots tasted so good. Then Chirpy said, "It's really quite warm out today; let's all go and have a nice cool bath in the brook."

"Oh! I can't bathe, my spring gets rusty," exclaimed Hug-Me. "But I'll come along and watch."

And so he sat on the bank and watched while Chirpy flipped water over his feathers with his wings and Hippy wiggled his pink nose under the ripples and gurgled. My, but it felt good.

After their bath and they were quite dry, Hippy suggested that they all go to where the beavers were building their mud dam and maybe help a bit.

"I couldn't possibly help," said Hug-Me. "I'd get my ribbon and velvet ears all muddy. But I'll be glad to come along and watch."

So Chirpy and Hippy helped the Beavers and Hug-Me stood by and watched for a little while. Then he said, "I think I will go home now, if you will please wind me up tight. The toy soldiers I play with are waiting for me."

So Hippy wound Hug-Me up tight, and he clickety-clicked away.

"Well," said Chirpy to Hippy after Hug-Me had left, "he sure was a beautiful rabbit."

"Yes," said Hippy, "but I'm glad I'm not like him, even if I'm not so beautiful. I like to eat and swim and play, and besides he doesn't hop right!" And then he leaped off through the wood in big bounds to show Chirpy how rabbits really hop.



elephunnies

